

## Salvation Songs.

HOLINESS.  
Quies—Guide Me, Great Jehovah,  
165; Song-Book, 70.  
1 Guid me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land.  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;  
Bread of Heaven! . . .  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open Thou the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing streams do flow,  
The fiery cloudy pillar;  
Lead me all my journey through,  
Strong Deliverer!  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Did my anxious fears subside;  
Death and Hell's destruction  
Laid me safe on Canaan's side.

Songs of praise,  
I will ever give to Thee.

—Salvation Songs—  
Book, 78.

2 Not my own, but saved by Jesus,  
Who redeemed me by His Blood;  
Gladly I accept the message;  
I belong to Christ the Lord.

Not my own, to Christ, my Saviour,  
I, believing, trust my soul;  
Everything to Him committed,  
While others ages roll.

Not my own, my time, my talents,  
All to Christ I bring,  
Used in joyful service  
For the glory of my King.

—PRAISE.  
Tune—Oh, the Lamb, 55; Song-  
Book No. 328.

3 Now sweet the name of Jesus  
To me is dear;  
It sooths his sorrows, heals his  
wounds,  
And drives away his fear;

An wounded spirit while,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
Tis music to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name! the Rock on which I  
build,  
My Shield and Hiding place;  
My never failing Treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

Tune—With the Conqueror, 10;  
Song-Book, 574.  
4 We are sweeping thro' the land,  
With the sword of God in  
hand;  
We are marching, and we're pray-  
ing while we fight;  
On the wings of love we'll fly  
To the souls about to die,  
We'll force them to behold the  
revels light.

Chorus:  
He conquering Son of God,  
Was washed us in His Blood,  
Is braving sinners saving,  
Sweeping through the land;  
We blessed Lord of Light, we  
will serve Him with our might,  
His arm shall bring Salvation  
to the poor!

Tune—Boston, 2; Warcham, 20;  
Song-Book, 22.  
5 Come, sinners, to the gospel  
feast;  
Let every soul be Jesus' guest;  
He need not one he left behind,  
For God hath hidden all mankind.

Sent by my Lord, on YOU I call,  
The invitation is to ALL;  
Come from the world; come sinner,  
thou;  
All things in Christ are ready now,  
all ye souls by sin oppressed,  
waywarden after rest,

GREAT

## Welcome Meeting

TO

## Colonel and Mrs. Maidment

THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARY.

And

## Brigadier and Mrs. Walker,

THE NEW EDITOR OF "THE WAR CRY."

Conducted By

## COM'R AND MRS. REES

IN THE TEMPLE, TORONTO

Monday December 9, at 8 p.m.

Assisted by all Members of T. H. Q., Men and Women's Social, Immigration, Divisional, and Training College Staffs, the Field Staff, and Toronto Corps.

THE STAFF AND TEMPLE BANDS WILL PLAY. THE LISGAR STREET SONGSTERS AND THE CADETS WILL GIVE SPECIAL SONGS.

NOTE THE DATE—AND COME. MONDAY, Dec. 9th, at 8 p.m.

## THE COMMISSIONER

Will Meet

## Special Announcement

## Commissioner Rees

and

## Commiss'ner Lamb

will visit

## WINNIPEG

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1st.

No. 1. Citadel.  
Morning and afternoon.  
Winnipeg Theatre,  
Night meeting.

## Colonel Bullard

The International Representa-  
tive Touring Canada in the interest  
of the Salvation Army's mis-  
sionary work, will conduct special meetings  
at the following Corps:

Brampton, Nov. 30, Dec. 1 and 2.  
Woodstock, Dec. 3.  
Ingersoll, Dec. 4.  
Wingham, Dec. 5.  
Stratford, Dec. 6.  
St. Thomas, Dec. 7 and 8.  
London No. 1, Dec. 9.  
Galt, Dec. 10.  
Petticoat, Dec. 11.  
Sarnia, Dec. 12.  
Forest, Dec. 13.  
Windsor, Dec. 14 and 15.  
Essex, Dec. 16.  
Lemington, Dec. 17.  
Markdale, Dec. 18.  
Dresden, Dec. 19.  
Wallaceburg, Dec. 20.  
Chatham, Dec. 21, 22, and 23.

LT. COL. PUGMIRE  
Lippincott Street, Dec. 1.  
Anniversary Services.  
Hamilton III, Dec. 8.  
In connection with new Chancery.  
Mrs. Pugmire will accompany  
Col. Rees 1st and 2nd.

LT-COLONEL & MRS. TURNER  
(Accompanied by Major Miller, the  
Divisional Commanders)  
Hamilton III, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1.

PANAMA CANAL Tolls Fixed.  
BRIGADIER HARGRAVE

St. Thomas, Dec. 1 and 2.  
Stratford, Dec. 6.

Petrolia, Dec. 7 and 8.

BRIGADIER ADDY.  
Hamilton III, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1.  
Opening of New Citadel.  
Brampton, Dec. 2.  
Hespeler, Dec. 5.  
Hamilton III, Dec. 7 and 8.

MAJOR CAMERON

Welland, Dec. 7 and 8.

STAFF-CAPT. & MRS. GROSE

Yorkville, Dec. 8 and 9.

According to Prof. Johnson's re-  
port to the President, also made  
public to-night, the Panama Canal  
should be upon a self-sustaining  
basis within three years.  
It was to this result that the  
Act that Great Britain di-  
plomatically protested, but no re-  
ference to the incident is made in  
the President's proclamation.

The President has declared his declaration  
of rates upon the Panama Canal  
and investigation of Prof. Emery John-  
son, an expert designated by the  
Executive Order for the task. The  
act has been delayed with cur-  
iosity by shipping interests  
throughout the world.

## WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Twenty-ninth Year.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 7, 1914.

DAVID M. REES, Commander.

Price: Five cents.



INCIDENTS FROM A STRIKING STORY.

[See "INTERCEPTING A WOULD-BE SUICIDE" on Page 13.]

# CUTLETS & CONTEMPORARIES

THE LONDON HAWKER.

**Is Doomed to Extinction.**

On the first of October an Act came into force which ordered against the sale of tobacco by the City of London. As far as the City square mile itself is concerned, the familiar "harrow-man" and "street hawk" are doomed by the recently-passed legislation. This Act has been submitted for one which, had it been finally passed, would have resulted in the arbitrary and sudden extinction of all city street traders, and consequently, the destruction of over two thousand honest men.

For hundreds of years the hawker has met a great need. The harrow-man, with his varieties of fruits, the fish-seller, the vegetable seller, the grocer, the bookseller, the seller of cards, served the daughters of merchant-aldermen; and the modern hawker, with his assortment of trifles, is the descendant of the hand-voiced vendor of the call-pipes, followed hawking parties when falcons were the predominant sport in Mediaeval England. The cheery apple-women, who are still to be seen in Cheshire, replace the weary old mail dames, who used to travel miles on foot to appear, and the wear-tattered who supply the latest fashions of the season, have succeeded the raucous hawlers of ballads in days when merchants bartered in the porches of old St. Paul's, and hawked their wares in the gardens of Austin Friars.

And now, their doom is sealed.

To-day each hawker has an official badge. He can pass it on to no man.

It will die with him. Social Ga-

**THE GENERAL AND THIS BABY.****A Railway Station Incident.**

"Once, in an officer's meeting, the Chief (now the General) told us train on one of the great London stations. He was talking about the platform when an agitated mother ran up to him, carrying a very fine baby. She thrust the child into his arms: "Oh, cap'n, hold her for me while I go after Tommy." Tommy was a boy of three, who had run away from the station, lost on the line. The Chief accepted the burden, and, in spite of the nods, winks, and pointings of the people, held the baby until the mother came running back, dragging the child. To this day he is sealed."

"Oh, thank you, cap'n. I knew you'd hold her for me," she said. And so to his Officers the Chief said: "This was a real compliment; he didn't know it was the one person in that station to whom the mother could turn with confidence in her distress." — Selected.

**GIVE UP.**

Salt Herbert Kaufman, in his "Philosophy of Human Efficiency," says: "I am not merely the half-hearted effort of a quitter. The man who won't go through to the finish has finished at the start. If he hasn't pluck enough to hang on, he must hang back. We can't afford to regulate the pace of progress by the number of successes."

The last man has always failed in every spot and in everything. He's a week in the way of a producer. He absorbs more than he cans. He checks the growth of opportunity."

"Even when he does meet opposition he doesn't know it. He can't tell the difference between good luck and a case of measles."

The steady, ready worker never gets too busy trying to better his condition. When a man finds life on the level,

"When you meet a hawker who blames his environment, his generation, his fellows, his country, you see a man who has failed in himself. Not geography nor time nor

—

**BE YOUR OWN ARCHITECT.****Thoughts Worth Pondering.**

Yes, you think what you make it. There is something to take it, there is something to leave it.

"They lunch a little after twelve,

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## BAND CHAT.

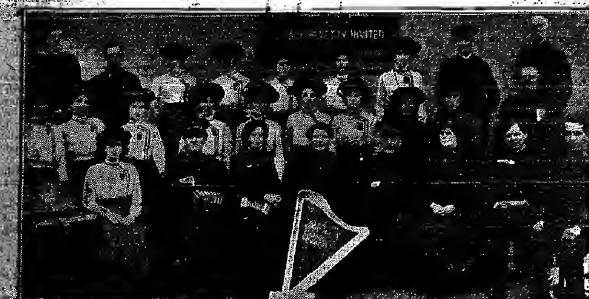
Vancouver IV. Band has received Bandsman Woods. The Band is holding well, although lacking a commissioned Bandmaster.—A. A.

If he has been hinted in other issues of "The War Cry" that the band would be reorganized at Westville, N.S., Last Sunday the Band appeared in public—to the great delight of the Soldiers and all con-

cerned—interested One.

Other instruments are expected soon. The "Great Master No. 2" Hymn? "Great Master No. 2," "Hail, Holy Queen," "God Save the Queen," etc., and instrumentals—quintette and euphonium solo. Recently Deputy-Bandmaster Wakefield presented the Band with a new flag which has since been much admired.

In order to satisfactorily solve the difficulty of light on the march at nights, and with a view to increased comfort during the com-



## THE VANCOUVER SONGSTER BRIGADE.

Sister and Mrs. Green, Major and Mrs. Phillips, Adjutant and Mrs. Delves, Marriett, Spear, Lt. Polivit, Lt. Batt, Bro. Mitchell and Orr, Second Row—Sisters Mar Gaskell, Gregory, Shaw, Gomm, Delves, Wilson, Bro. and Orr, Bro. Edes. Front Row—Sister L. Phillips, T. Bamsey (Leader).

Bro. W. Hinden is the Bandmaster, and the men give proofs of making good under his leadership. Supplies are being sent over by Bro. J. Edwards, and reinforcements are expected at an distant date.—H. L.

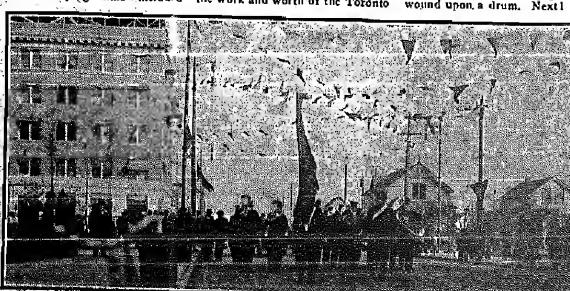
On Thursday, Nov. 21, the Niagara Falls (Ont.) Band went to the Algonquin Hotel, Ottawa, for a special musical festival. The results ensuing between the companies of these Bands is entirely agreeable nature, and very soon the two U.S.A. Bands are to be seen again side of the "Blue and White" in Canada.

The Vancouver I. Band is going ahead, keeping up in numbers and strength. Recently a festival was given, in the last interesting feature of which was the fine appearance of the Band in new uniforms. A splendid audience filled the Hall, in spite of wet weather; but the music and interest in no way suffered. The programme included

Laurenz Kromar, of Vienna, inventing a music typewriter under the name of the "Kromograph." With the aid of this instrument the composer may produce a typewritten copy of his work, and the typewriter remaking the characters by hand. All that he has to do is to place himself at the piano, and give free play to his creative fancies. Every stroke upon the keys is registered in regular musical characters, and a paper scroll wound upon a drum. Next

Too much cannot be said as to the band and worth of the Toronto Bands. In the open-air the Band is always a great crowd puller, and proud of the Army band. Every Thursday the Band are in charge of the meeting, and their souls are saved on these occasions. Recently five of the members assisted at a musical service at the First Methodist Church on behalf of the new building. Their efforts were much appreciated.

On Sunday, Nov. 12th, we had the pleasure to bandsman Burton, who had returned to the Old Country. He was a power for good in our ranks. The Band played him to the strains of the train as the train steamed out across "God Be With You, THE MAN AGAIN". A deep impression was made on the crowd around us. We have just received a new set of bugle-boom (silver-plated),



Regina S. A. Band in Procession on the Occasion of the Visit of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught.

## THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

## A Curious Meeting House.

"Every district of importance in the towns of Sumatra possesses a hall or meeting house, in which the Dutch Resident visits periodically in order to discuss with his subordinates the affairs of the district," says a writer in the *Wide World Magazine*. The photograph on this page shows a typical balei, often just after sunset. "These Sumatran meeting houses are very quaint," he continues, "and are decorated with beautiful inland work at the ends and a tapering roof of fine palm, ornamented with bright brasswork, which glitters in the setting sun. They are usually against a background of tall cocoanut trees and a forest of rich tropical plants. A space is left between the ground and the flooring, the reason of which is obvious, for in the tropics, during the rainy season, the inhabitants are often surrounded with floods, so, in order to safeguard themselves in such an emergency, most of the buildings are erected on stilts."

## One of Earth's "Dark Places."

At Simeulue, on the west coast of Africa, nearly 200 persons have been arrested in connection with the discovery of human remains. It is believed that the victims were kidnapped for the purpose of sacrifice, and cannibalism still exists among the heathen and Mohammedans in the Hinterland. The worst are the "Alligator" and the "Leopard," and the latter are responsible for the present cruelties.

An ideal one British commander to copy! (Ed.)

From the latest "Bandman and Songster": Tavistock (England) Band and Songsters recently said "good-bye" to a much-loved comrade, viz., Bandman J. H. Hoar, who is now singing Leader. He has transferred to Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada, where he now plays bass euphonium.

Laurenz Kromar, of Vienna, has invented a music typewriter under the name of the "Kromograph."

The sympathy and prayers of our congregation are directed to Sister Mrs. Jackson, and her family, who were not able to be present when our comrade passed away.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall are certainly taking an interest in the Band, and we are looking forward to a successful winter campaign.

The sympathy and prayers of our congregation are directed to Bandmaster and Mrs. Powell, who are mourning the death of Mrs. Powell's mother, who passed away very suddenly.—Weston.

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## Heard at the Training College

SOME PITHY PARS CONCERNING THE EXPERIENCES OF THE CADETS

"Say, old chap, I wish I was wearing uniform. I have on, said a stalwart Highlander to a Cadet as they passed on the street. The soldier was almost persuaded before the two men parted.

A drunken man was lying full length on the sidewalk. A gentle- man stopped to the right, picked up his horse, and prepared to drive off with the man to the police station. At that moment a Cadet came along, and the crowd dispersed with the cry, "There's The Salvation Army." They take care of him! The man instantly got up. The hands of the police was taken care of by The Salvation Army.

The War Cry opens up a wonderful opportunity for usefulness. Only recently a Cadet called me to say that the husband was suffering from consumption. He had been told that the Cadet succeeded in selling his Cry, but he was able to point the man to God, just before he breathed his last.

"I belong to the Sulashrus Hindu," said a poor drunk as he pointed himself to the Cadets when they were returning from the barracks one night. He marched along with them for a distance, and then said, "Say, will you pray with a fellow like me?" The Cadets got him to settle down, and prayed as did the poor drunk man before they left him. He said that he believed God had pardoned him.

Last session of Cadets included a graduate who was a baker by trade. His example, leaving all to follow the Master, became the means of bringing to the College the session before him who worked by his side at the ovens.

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## Colonel Bullard at Cobalt

Our International Special Sires the Bishop of the North—Brigadier Andy Asada.

The members of Cobalt have experienced a spiritual, moral and intellectual "turn" during the week-end. We were visited by the International Missionary Society. Colonel Bullard, accompanied by D. C. Brigadier Abby. The members of the church have been stirred to their depths. Many hearts that enthusiasm were shown to the crosspeople. Our guests were introduced to the crowd on the open-air Saturday evening. The Band gave their best efforts in their performances on their way to the Auditorium for the Welcome Meeting.

Soon the Colonel was due in a talk on the Missionary and Social Work in Europe. He has visited every country that The Church has entered. From Holland with its crosspeople people, to Germany, then on to Sweden. We have gained great hold on the nation, and have achieved great success in Social Reform again, through Norway, and up to the Arctic Circle. We have once more convined the "Journey" and now again a song from our general Brigadier. A happy and interesting time was spent.

Better things, however, were in store. The Sunday morning Hellenic Meeting was indeed a Spiritual feast. The spiritual gifts of the church were given out in the renunciation, consecration and appropriation. The talk was forceful and uplifting, and much blessing was experienced. Open-air 2.30 was held in the Grand missionary meeting at a very crowded Hall. The Colonel was in Japanese costume, and delighted his many hearers with stories of the ever-pious, resourceful, and pleasure-loving Japs.

At 4 o'clock a visit was paid to the Officers' Mess, and an interesting lecture on the Indian, India, Japan, and Korea. His meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church, which had been kindly loaned for the occasion. Mr. George Hutchings, Esq., acted as chairman and said many fine things about the Army work. Rev. Mr. Marshall, the Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, was also present and gave a short address, congratulating The Salvation Army on the splendid crowd that had gathered to listen to the Colonel's talk.

The grand Salvation meeting took place at night in the Hall. The building was crowded to the roof. On Monday a magnificent collection of one hundred stencilled views of places and incidents in India, Japan, and Korea was exhibited in the Hall, and thoroughly enjoyed by the audience, some of

## The Field Secretary

Spends a Week-end at Wingham Town Hall Packed, and 17 Secklers.

On arrival at the station, Lieut. Colonel Dugdale was met by the Officers and Staff and escorted to the Citadel, where a welcome banquet had been arranged by the Soldiers. There was a large attendance, and the atmosphere encouraging indeed was the presence of a number of young men and women who have recently been converted and intend becoming Soldiers in the near future.

The visiting special attended the young people's meeting on Sunday evening, and spoke eloquently to the children. The following Monday was well attended. Holiness of Heart and Life was clearly set forth by the Colonel, with the result that several came forward to receive the assurance of full salvation from sin.

"Human Dilectus" was the Colon's subject for the afternoon. The Town Hall, which holds about 700, was filled in every part. The Army work was well received, and delighted everyone present. The Soldiers and Friends are better acquainted with the work, and difficulties of the missionary field as a result of the Colonel's visit.

(Continued on Page 11.)

the Indian famine scenes causing quite a thrill owing to their terrible vividness. Much solid information was gained.

Our guests are gone, but they leave us grateful for the trouble and interest shown in the demonstrations, and looks glinting. Should Colonel Bullard be coming your way, do not miss his lectures or you will regret having done so.

—Russell Laurence, Envoy.

Huntsville Corps has been favored with a visit from Col. Bullard, who gave an interesting lecture on the C. A., whose handsome new building, costing at a cost of \$35,000, was opened during the week. Introduced by the Secretary, Mr. Maylott, our visitors fared about to the crowd on the open-air Saturday evening. The Band gave their best efforts in their performances on their way to the Auditorium for the Welcome Meeting.

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Envoy Wesley,  
An Indian Comrade of Gien Vowell,  
B.C., who is doing good service  
for God and The Army.

HOW TO DEAL WITH A DRUNK

If You Should Meet One on the Street and He Asks You Aid.

Two Salvationists were walking down Queen Street, Toronto, one afternoon when a drunk, staggering under the influence of drink, stopped them and said, "These are the fellows I want to see; they know all about Salvation, and I know they will help me." He then told them the following facts concerning him self:

"I am in this country alone," he said, "I ran away from my wife and family, through drink. I came to this country as I thought to get away from drink, but I found out I was no better off; am ruined by drink, and must let my wife know where I am, and moreover I have a bad cold." He then added,

"Who sleeps and dreams that life is beauty."

Will wake to find that life is dry.

How true that is in practical life, many of us know full well.

The most attractive manifestation of God's power is seen in the fact that He stoops to touch men at the point of their need. It is said that the grace of God—

the meeting your need in the daily battle of life—which makes it so supremely precious.

It is well to be patient to be followed by the grace of God—

in the same way, when we profess to be fully converted, and to regenerate our conduct by the principles of holy living, bring these principles to bear upon the ordinary relationships of life, we are more accepted in our holiness to Jesus Christ, and become the most effective instruments of His love.

These are the thoughts that have been in my mind, and which have led me to where I would find Jesus, but the Devil had not yet got hold of me, and he did not seem to understand what was said to him.

So then took him home, and there talked and prayed and sang Salvation songs, until the light broke upon him. Suddenly while one comrade was praying the man got up sharp, and said, "I do believe now," and with a bright expression on his face he said, "I am saved, praise the Lord!"

### RECRUITS ENROLLED.

And so it farewelled Envoy Sir.

On Thanksgiving Monday night Captain Torrance, Captain English, Lieutenant Maxwell, and Lieutenant Mervin from Winslips, were at Selkirk. A very interesting program was arranged, and a large crowd turned out. Our Officers have received marching orders.

Their work here will never be forgotten. Captain Edwards had the pleasure of enrolling several recruits on Thanksgiving Day.

"Human Dilectus" was the Colon's subject for the afternoon. The Town Hall, which holds about 700, was filled in every part. The Army work was well received, and delighted everyone present. The Soldiers and Friends are better acquainted with the work, and difficulties of the missionary field as a result of the Colon's visit.

(Continued on Page 11.)

## SANCTIFIED COMMONPLACES

HOW HOLINESS OF HEART AND LIFE CAN ENTER INTO THE DUTIES OF EVERY DAY.

[By the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Howard.)]

"In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses, Holiness unto the Lord; and the pots in the Lord's house shall be like the bowls before the altar. Yea, every pot in Jerusalem and in Judah shall be holiness unto the Lord." (Zechariah xiv: 20, 21.)

man or a road-sweeper, you can live the sanctified life.

Some of you may be heads of houses or domestic servants, horse-drivers, laundrymen, porters, waiters, or in the ranks of factorymen; but whatever you are, as followers of Jesus Christ, God wants you to put this label upon each and every section of your life. "Holiness unto the Lord." He wants us also to conduct yourselves in every way consistent with that thought. The pots and the pans, and the bridles of the horses, and whatever we may have to do, must be labelled with that.

"Commissioner, can a man have a clean heart and drive a cab?" a man recently asked me. "Of course he can," I replied. "and if you come with me I will show you how to do it."

When the way in which we use these things is to be a part of our consecrated service to God. It does not sound very lofty, but that is just where the highest exhibition of holiness lies. We should probably have to have a card around his mirror box, but if we have this Divine power, the process of turning the water into wine and transforming the character of the entire feast, that event would be a very common one.

Look first of all at these day-pots—concern—enough—drugs, standing in a corner, or perhaps standing out on the veranda, near where the Saviour was sitting. These pots are easily broken, and still have available.

If Christ had intended to fulfil the great things you would have imagined that He would have called for the best vessel in the house; but He did nothing of the kind. He took the very meanest vessel of the household, and He consecrated and sanctified it to His Divine use.

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In the same way, when we profess to be fully converted, and to regenerate our conduct by the principles of holy living, bring these principles to bear upon the ordinary relationships of life, we are more accepted in our holiness to Jesus Christ, and become the most effective instruments of His love.

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Then there are the servants—ever a scarcity in the East, where often there are three to do one man's work. Christ did not call the master of the house to stand near and observe Him, or say, "Behold thy servant, he is not worthy to touch me." He did not call the maid-servant, and say, "Behold the maid-servant, she is not worthy to touch me."

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# WAR CRY

WARS AND RUMOURS OF THE WORLD.

The world's newspapers these days are full of reports of the war in the Near East, and there are plenty of alarmist rumours flying around concerning the ultimate outcome of this fierce conflict. Fears are expressed on all sides that the great powers of Europe will be dragged into the war and that unparalleled scenes of horror will be enacted. But the international situation seems to be as changeable as the weather. Nobody knows what is coming next. It may be the play of peace or it may be the tempest of war.

The question may arise in many minds: how shall we, the people of God, regard these things? Shall we join in the general alarm, get excited over it; hold meetings to denounce war and to protest against men shooting one another down for the profit of capitalists, the pride of dynasties, or the exigencies of secret treaties?

Such a course does not commend itself to our judgment. Whilst human society is composed so largely of unregenerated persons, bound together in masses by self interest, war seems inevitable when those interests clash. Perhaps this is what Christ meant when, speaking of war, He said: "For all these things must come to pass." And the inspections on this occasion regarding their attitude towards this same war-question may surely hold good for His disciples of to-day. Let us get the lesson well into our hearts: "See that ye have no fear of war," said World powers may clash with world powers, kingdoms may rise and fall, thrones and crowns may perish, but those that ye be, not troubled."

(Don't get carried away with the war-fever, or anti-war fever, and lose sight of your high mission of earth to spread the Gospel and save souls, especially what Christ meant, to build into other words, God's people are "the quiet in the earth"; they belong to neither; they have no friends; they love all humanity as brethren; and they seek to conquer the world for God by the mighty weapons of love, prayer, and faith.) The only thing that should trouble us therefore in the midst of the present unrest is how best to slip in on the very heels as it were, of these national convulsions with help for the suffering, and the Gospel of Peace Christ for all. And thus we shall be able to extend the Kingdom of Him to Whom are given the dominion of the whole world who shall be given!

## ERRATUM.

We sincerely regret that an error crept into last week's Cry regarding the Vancouver Congress. Owing to a mistake in transcribing the telegraphic despatch, the number of delegations made to read eighty. It should have been eight.

# THE PACIFIC COAST CONGRESS

A GREAT SUCCESS FROM EVERY VIEWPOINT — GREAT INTEREST AND ENTHUSIASM MANIFESTED—OF FICERS, LOCALS, AND SOLDIERS INSPIRED TO GO FORWARD.

THE COMMISSIONER AND THE CHIEF SECRETARY MAKE A SPLENDID IMPRESSION.

S indicated by the press, the Commissioner, Mr. Verner, the Pacific Coast Annual Congress, which concluded this morning, has been an unprecedented success from every viewpoint. The Officers' gatherings were marked by the presence of General Green, who was so evident in the Eastern Congresses, and the spirit manifested in Vancouver was identical with that at Toronto, Winnipeg, and elsewhere.

What can be said of the afternoon gathering in the Avenue Theatre? It was immense. The Commissioner had never been better received. In the absence of his Worship the Mayor, who was unavoidably prevented from presiding through sickness, Alderman McSpadden occupied the chair and did his duty with entire satisfaction to the great audience assembled. After Adjutant Green had told the Commissioners gave his interesting and instructive address on which he enlarged the work of the Army at the Coast. The meeting was seconded by Dr. Hall, and carried by a standing vote. Everyone was delighted. There was a spirit of enthusiasm, of happiness, and of great solemn realization. The Commissioner's lecture on General Bramwell Booth was a great effort, and much very valuable information regarding the General was vouchsafed throughout the address. Indeed probably here is a hurried summary of what the General had to present.

The Local Officers' Council on Thursday night was marked by a very full attendance of our comrades, who followed the Commissioner's address with close and earnest attention. There was no doubt but that each one resolved by the grace and Spirit of God to carry into practical effect the advice and counsel given. The Chief Secretary was profoundly impressed by the appearance, intelligence, and energy of our Local Officers at the meeting, and was immensely delighted with them. The band, over 30 strong, assisted with the singing and certainly won the Commissioner's look upon him. No. 1 band also met their Commissioner and Chief Secretary with their splendid selections at the close of the Council. Saturday night's Soldier's meeting was a long one to remember. The band, over 30 strong, assisted with the singing, and certainly won the Commissioner's look upon them. This meeting was a great success, and the Chief Secretary delivered an address well punctuated with personal reminiscences, which was magnificently received and liberally applauded.

This afternoon the Commissioner and party leave for Victoria, where we are promised a big time of salvation to-night.

Colonel Gaskin, Commissioner Lectures at Victoria.

The Commissioner and party left Vancouver early this morning, but nevertheless had a season of great refreshment as well as of practical usefulness. The Commissioner gave a sketchy talk on the value of opportunity, and outlined the memorial scheme, which was well received.

Farewell was spoken by Colonel Maidment, Major DesBrisay, the Commissioner, and the writer.

The journey across to Victoria was taken advantage of to the fullest extent with the local band, beside the contact of other important business and the passed by quickly.

On arriving at Victoria we met by Ensign McDonald, and few minutes the Commissioner busily giving an interview to an enterprising reporter.

What followed was really fine. An earnest and patriotic crowd filled the Hall and manifested their joy at seeing their leader in an exceptionally handsome fashion. Preliminaries over, the excellent Band rendered a solo, which so pleased our leader, that he joined in, and the Band do right nobly well.

The Chief Secretary, introduced by the Commissioner, gave a speech after singing a chorus three languages. He resumed seat and cheering.

Commissioner gave his interesting and instructive address on which he enlarged the work of the Army at the Coast. The meeting was followed with profound interest, and was punctuated by frequent cheers. The Commissioner's lecture on General Bramwell Booth was a great effort, and much very valuable information regarding the General was vouchsafed throughout the address. Indeed probably here is a hurried summary of what the General had to present.

The Commissioner's closing address was powerfully delivered, and presented a great challenge to the audience. "What will you do with your life?" was delivered with thrilling earnestness. Four men and women responded to the call, and thus eleven more mention of the possibility that The General might visit Vancouver was received with overflowing enthusiasm. The Chief Secretary gave an address remissive, earnest, practical, and much appreciated.

On Sunday evening their great Theatre was packed from floor to ceiling by a congregation which hung on to the words of the addresses given by the Chief Secretary and the Commissioner in a very earnest manner. A truly remarkable meeting it was, and though we only had the privilege of seeing five souls at the mercy-seat it can be truthfully asserted that the visible results did not represent the intensity of spiritual fervor, and power of conveying truth present in the meeting.

This morning the Commissioner concluded the Congress with a final gathering of Officers at the Citadel, which was overflowing with holy enthusiasm.

The Congress is over, but the faithful messages and impressions will live on to bear fruit to God's glory.

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## COMMISSIONER'S WESTERN CAMPAIGN

### FORTY-ONE AT MERCY-SEAT

Splendidly Successful Meetings at Calgary and Edmonton — Wetaskiwin Visited.

(By wire)

Saskatoon, Sask., Nov. 26.—The Commissioner's visit to Calgary and Edmonton was extremely successful. The Citadel was crowded with an appreciative audience, and there were several surrenders.

The Edmonton campaign commenced at Strathcona on Friday night with a packed house. We had six or seven other Army Halls in the city, two speakers from the Dominion Alliance gave eminent appeal in the interest of temperance, and the Band did right nobly well.

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A splendidly rebuked those who condoned secret sin! Adjutant Hector Habberfield, Mrs. Habberfield, two new members of the Band, gave clear personal testimonies, as did Adjutant Vallance from the Old Land. Adjutants DeBow and Hanagan were the soloists. Prayer was offered by Major Atwell for the soldiers.

More testimony than in the meeting was the weather when the time came for the afternoon open-air service. But out into the mud went the Citadel Band, returning to the Citadel hall an hour later covered with mud. The band of a hundred and twenty-four was the band of a hundred and twenty-four.

The whole programme was an eminently popular character—one well calculated to please a mixed audience.

Before the festival closed Bandmaster Richards, of West Toronto, Adjutant Hanagan, and Lieutenant Pugmire, and Turner spoke briefly. The proceeds of the band's performance were given to the Salvation Army.

The work of the Main Choir was again and again rapturously applauded. The soloists sang with a clarity of voice and expressiveness which charmed everybody. The vocal soloists, Ensign Wardall and Captain Dodd, did well, and Captain Nyberg (joined) and Adj. Great (proselyted) gave us the best in artistic work on their respective instruments.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner is announced to conduct a Hallelujah service at the end of the month. We are awaiting news of the present year. The prospective bride and groom are remaining a secret. Two flocks of comrades, however, have been noticeably happy of late.

Up to the moment of going to press, the latest news concerning Brigadier Potter is very encouraging, and no doubt before this Cry reaches the majority of our readers the Brigadier will have lit his bed. This is indeed good news.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gross, our returned missionaries from Ceylon, visited Uxbridge last weekend. This town is the Staff-Captain's old home, and where he became a Soldier of the Salvation Army.

Adam Brown, Esq., the Postmaster of Hamilton City, has kindly consented to open the "Hamilton Citadel" on Sunday, Dec. 1.

Staff-Captain McNaughton on Sunday last visited the prisoners working at Whitby, and conducted a very interesting meeting with them. The men greatly enjoyed the singing, and the Staff-Captain, accompanied by the organ, sang "Home Sweet Home." This was a splendid opportunity for their success, and for the Commissioner.

The Commissioner has decided to hold Young People's Days in Toronto and Hamilton, as last year. The Toronto date is Sunday, Jan. 21, 1913, and the Hamilton date Sunday, Jan. 18. We are sure that the Young People will have a most delightful time.

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Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire addressed the staff on Sunday evening. The tender and heart-rending treatment of this meeting proved to be the main factor in the production of deep consideration of soul matters. Mrs. Adjutant DeBow, a magnificent program, and a good offering was secured for the benefit of the Salvation Army for young men. This he said, with the work of the Y. M. C. A., accounted for the high moral standard among men, in the city.

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Adjutant and Mrs. G. S. Johnson, of Ottawa, Manitoba, have been welcomed to their home. "Congratulations!"

Ensign Slave, late of the Army's Farm at Clarkson, and Mrs. Slave, are visiting Owen Sound this week-end. They are expected to be present at the annual meeting of the Owen Sound Salvation Army on Dec. 10. Further particulars will be made known in a future issue.

The Officers of Divisional Headquarters, the North-West Division, are to be present at the annual meeting of the Owen Sound Salvation Army on Dec. 10. Further particulars will be made known in a future issue.

Captain Hargrave and Lieutenant Hodge of Eastcourt Camp attended the annual meeting of the Owen Sound Salvation Army on Dec. 10. The Captain says that he is "a quiet at home" in the West. Captain Peacock has sent along some hearty notes about his work in the camp. "We are holding over till next week." The Captain says that he is "a quiet at home" in the West. Sunday, Nov. 17, he visited the Swedish Corps in Windham, Ontario, and the Canadian Corps in the community. Friends, an old-timer, a former member of the corps, came to see us. We have a very nice new church.



## THE SCHOOL OF RESULTS

OR WHAT CAME OF THE VISIONS OF CAPTAIN DURABLE

CHAPTER I.  
THE CAPTAIN LOSES HIS LIEUTENANT.

NE had only to be told by his captain that a young man was yearning to get to know that Capt. Durable was yearning to get to know the people to had made an indelible impression on all hearts by his dash and bluster into the ranks of the enemy. So active was his initiative that he was saying in the vision that Captain Durable was ready for any fight, as he gloried in dash and triumphed over difficulties. To sum him up in a few words, one would say that he was the bravest man that he knew. The saying true, that "They were the happiest who were to die."

He had no other motive; nor was he impeded with any side-blanks but the desire to serve in the Salvation Army and the winning of souls.

The musings of Captain Durable may be interesting to those who love souls, for in spite of his great soul and enterprise there was from time to time a desire to do something in his Corps. There were moments when he was passing to his own words.

"Bliss me, Lieutenant," he said one day. "I think I am sagging down to either a man or I think I am. What do you think about it?"

"Well," said the Lieutenant, with his arms akimbo and the dish towel dangling from his elbow, "it certainly does look as if things were getting a little bad."

Said Captain Durable: "Something must be done. It will never do to let the devil overtake us. It seems that he has a mortgage on the place already."

The Captain thrust his hands deep into his pockets, as though he was only Captain on who had the gravity and responsibility of their positions. Said he: "It was the bottom falls out of everything, an evil influence at work which destroys the results of our good work."

Something like this did indeed happen. Take the last Special meeting, for instance. Everyone seemed to have a good time, all appeared harmonious, when "Buff" (Mrs. Snobell) gets after Mr. Saver, some like him. Did he tell anything about it? Lieutenant?"

"Indeed I have," said the Lieutenant. "I am afraid that many things are told me that never reach your ears. I have been told that the Devil's trouble which led up to the Snobells and Sulus' brother."

"I always feel that the devil even tries to steal between a Captain and his Lieutenant by getting the story-tellers at work; he is very clever, isn't he?" said the Captain with a smile.

"Never fear, Captain, when anyone comes to me with any yarn I tell them to mind what they are saying, as I always tell you: that they are Rogers who would not tell stories to they would not tell to you."

What led up to the wrangle with Snobell and Sulus? asked the Captain.

"There were three. One being of a

suspicious nature, she thought that the other was talking about her, when the truth was Mrs. Snobell asking a comrade to go and deal with old Captain Durable in his absent-form.

The matter is all past now, so I understand. They were brought together and prayed over it, and are friends again!"

"Yes, that is past. I know; but the old Captain is sagging," muttered Captain Durable.

Lieutenant Somber went off with his kitchen work.

Soon Lieutenant Somber was speaking especially to the waste energies. He worked like a steam-engine, and the thought came to him that if he had worked as hard to retain the results of his labours as he would be feeling better, and not have to go to bed at night, nothing. Anyway he tested at the scribe went on.

"If you will come with me—

"to your future profit?" The scribe beckoned to the Captain to follow him, apparently while power of resistance.

The scribe, speaking as they were

said: "The academy, if such it will be called, will be the place for you."

"It is sometimes described as—

"the resurrection of those who

"old man and the putting on of a new?" Old things pass away as

"all hold things become new;

"for you, however, to take notice

"to observe, and to take notice,

"calculated, to increase the heat-

"and must leave you now, but

"you will see me again. Other times

"will lead you, other counsel give

"you. See that you do your part!"

The scribe disappeared and Captain Durable tried to break his own heart.

For some time I have heard you re-

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"that you say about 'Results'!"

The scribe repeated his opinion that the proof of one's work!

Durable looked up and saw in the distance of the little quarters, the figure of a scribe, tall and spare. He stood with writing pad in hand.

The look of surprise was met by the scribe with calmness.

"I thought I had always worked for good results," stammered the Cap-

tain.

"Good results," he said.

"You will have to go to-night, Lieutenant.

(To be continued.)



Young People of Barns, Ont.  
These young people of Barns have formed a circle which they have been holding the Helping Hand League. They visit and hold meetings among the old people and soldiers who are sick and unable to attend meetings. Top Row left to right: C.C. Chivers and C.G. Maundrell. Lower Row: C.C. Larmer, Sister Laurie (President), and C.C. Ellis.

Dec. 7, 1914

## INTERCEPTING A WOULD-BE SUICIDE

The Stranger Who Visited an Army Hall—How He Got Convicted and What He Is Doing Now.

[See Frontispiece.]

The weekend meetings will need you." Somber did not take it as a matter-of-fact. "We get it?" "What can I do?" I have never led a week-end in my life. It must be a mistake, Lieutenant," said the Captain, "the war demands it. God will help you and give you victory."

The Lieutenant lied himself to his room as soon as possible. There he could commune with God and find grace sufficient to enable him to obey. On his knees he remembered that it was for this purpose he had left all to follow the path of the way.

As he departed the Captain said: "Write and let me know how the Captain is getting on, and if he improves. Go in for victory. I will pray for you. Good-bye."

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(To be continued.)

## THE WAR CRY.

## A BOOK WORTH HAVING

BY SPRED.

It contains a vast amount of information about the Territorial Training College, Toronto, and is plentifully supplied with pictures.

As a guide to all who are thinking of entering the service, it is well worth the price.

One day, however, the Captain (who at that time had risen to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel) went specially at a certain Corps, not more than a hundred miles north of Toronto. As his train pulled into the depot he saw a number of recruits on the platform ready to welcome him, but the first to grasp his hand and utter words of greeting was the Colour-Sergeant.

"Colonel," he said, "his long service with you, you don't know how glad I am to see you. Don't you remember me?"

"Well, I'm afraid you have the host of me this time, Sergeant," replied the Colonel. "What is your name?"

"The Sergeant did so. And immediately the Colonel's eyes grew large with astonishment.

"You don't mean to tell me that you're M—?" he said. "I'm not all right, all right," returned the Sergeant. "You haven't forgotten the smoky barracks and the night when we slept with all our rags and rubbish so that when the Lieutenant started a fire the hall was filled with smoke. As the meeting had only just begun, the Captain, desirous that it should not be abandoned, opened an open air meeting instead.

"You turn out the lamps, Left," he said, "while I go down and have a word with this stronger man."

The Sergeant proved to be no other than the man who had run away from his home. The Captain, pleased with him in gel, said:

"I am the chisel of Cicero, although he is the master of the art. As a master of fact, however, shorthand is thousands of years old. A writer in the Strand Magazine said:

"Cicero was the chisel of Cicero, invented a system of shorthand, although there is some doubt whether the master or the slave or even some earlier genius ought to be credited with the invention."

Colonel Hoddinott, the Corps Officer, was quickly upon the scene, and the Sergeant was soon admitted to the hall. The Sergeant, who had been a great sufferer from the disease, was soon in full possession of the art.

"Then he was horror-struck to find his wife lying on the floor dead. For several years Mrs. Moat had been a great sufferer from the disease, and it was sudden and violent. It is supposed that she must have suffered a sudden stroke and have fallen, striking her head on the gas stove.

Adjutant Hoddinott, the Corps Officer, was quickly upon the scene, and the Sergeant was soon admitted to the hall. The Sergeant, who had been a great sufferer from the disease, was soon in full possession of the art.

"Many there are who can praise God for the beautiful life and long loving right from the first time she met him. She had been drawn to her by observing him qualities, and was soon won over to him by his kind and gentle manner, and his sympathy to others. To the homes of the sick, the poor, and the distressed she went in and out, a veritable angel of hope and mercy. For three and a half years she visited the sick every day, and was a source of comfort and happiness. She was ever seeking to lead souls to Christ, and she won one man by caring for his wounded hand. The poor fellow succumbed to his disease, but his wife was passing away, he said: "Mrs. Moat has been a great sufferer from the disease, and it was sudden and violent. It is supposed that she must have suffered a sudden stroke and have fallen, striking her head on the gas stove.

Mrs. Moat was also there, and the Sergeant, who had been a great sufferer from the disease, was soon in full possession of the art.

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The service then concluded, and after all present had taken a last look at Mrs. Moat, her coffin was lowered into the ground, and her body was taken to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where another short service was conducted at the grave-side.

Our sympathies go out to Sergeant Major Moat and his wife. They are resting on his behalf. If God may comfort and strengthen him in this hour of his sorrow.

Captain Lavina Fatten, late of Wychwood, is still far from well. Will comrades please continue to pray for her.



Sister Mrs. Moat.

helping to cheer the long and lonely hours of the vigil, and performing little acts of service.

The funeral service was held on the following Monday, and the list of mourners was a long and sympathetic crowd. Brother and Sister Walker sang together.

"Sometime We'll Understand," this being the song our late Sister had sung at the grave of her beloved son, the previous Saturday. Mrs. Neale then spoke, paying a tribute to the consistent life and good service of Mrs. Moat. Ever ready to help the poor and distressed, she could well be deserved as it could be truly said of her that she was "full of good works and aims deeds which she did." A very close friend of our dear sister was then asked to say a few words in the person of Major Moat. The Major spoke with admiration and love with which she had always regarded Mrs. Moat.

Right from the first time she met her. She had been drawn to her by observing him qualities, and was soon won over to him by his kind and gentle manner, and his sympathy to others.

To the homes of the sick, the poor, and the distressed she went in and out, a veritable angel of hope and mercy. For three and a half years she visited the sick every day, and was a source of comfort and happiness.

She was ever seeking to lead souls to Christ, and she won one man by caring for his wounded hand. The poor fellow succumbed to his disease, but his wife was passing away, he said: "Mrs. Moat has been a great sufferer from the disease, and it was sudden and violent. It is supposed that she must have suffered a sudden stroke and have fallen, striking her head on the gas stove.

Adjutant Hoddinott, the Corps Officer, was quickly upon the scene, and the Sergeant, who had been a great sufferer from the disease, was soon in full possession of the art.

"Many there are who can praise God for the beautiful life and long loving right from the first time she met him. She had been drawn to her by observing him qualities, and was soon won over to him by his kind and gentle manner, and his sympathy to others.

"To the homes of the sick, the poor, and the distressed she went in and out, a veritable angel of hope and mercy. For three and a half years she visited the sick every day, and was a source of comfort and happiness.

Will many earnest believers not fail to listen to the Word of God? Let us all live up to the spirit of the service.

God will reward us through his abundant promises. That all should copy her her beautiful devotion and constant self-sacrifice, for the good of others.

Mrs. Colonal Chandler soloed "Our Father" and then the Colonel read a short passage from God's Word, making various comments on it for the comfort of the bereaved husband and relatives.

"Mrs. Moat was a woman who were while the world earth and sun were with her the hour gone to her a palm of victory," was one of his striking sentences.

The service then concluded, and after all present had taken a last look at Mrs. Moat, her coffin was lowered into the ground, and her body was taken to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where another short service was conducted at the grave-side.

Our sympathies go out to Sergeant Major Moat and his wife. They are resting on his behalf. If God may comfort and strengthen him in this hour of his sorrow.

Captain Lavina Fatten, late of Wychwood, is still far from well. Will comrades please continue to pray for her.

## PERSONALITIES.—Continued.

Adjutant Harry Green has been appointed to assist in the Financial Department at Territorial Headquarters.

J. Billiard Esté, the Superintendent of Rejected Children for the Province of Manitoba, and Judge of the Juvenile Court Winnipeg, has issued his annual report, and entitled it "Citizens in the Making." Mr. Esté has given a review to date of the work of The Army, and says, with reference to the work of Staff-Captain and Mrs. McAlmond while in charge of the Detention Home: "But for the loyal and untiring efforts of those who have been impossible to have dealt with the amount of work which has come our way, I am indebted for the sympathetic and efficient cooperation of The Salvation Army Officers. I said last year, no body was or could be found in our city (Winnipeg) doing a better social work than they."

Adjutant Stitt has been visiting Port Hope, Montreal, and Quebec during the last few days, in connection with the Property Department.

We are glad to learn that Adjutant and Mrs. Hodinott's little girl, who recently was severely scalded, is doing nicely. No serious results are looked for in consequence of the accident.

Adjutant and Mrs. Wallace White, of St. John's, Nfld., have been made happy by the arrival of a little girl in their house. Congratulations.

Congratulations are in order also for Captain and Mrs. Russell Clark of Collingwood, who have welcome a son.

Captain H. B. Clayton, late of the Muskies Division, has been appointed to Niagara Falls, Ont., Captain Telfer, late of that Corps, has been appointed to Peterborough.

A second Corps has been opened in Calgary, Alberta, and Capt. L. J. Newell and Lieutenant Mardall have been appointed to take charge.

Captain and Mrs. James Allen have been promoted to Officers for service in the Canadian Territories, and have been appointed to take charge of Selkirk.

Captain Ogleby, late of Peterborough, has had to go on furlough on account of sickness.

**THE PRAYING LEAGUE.**  
(Continued from Page 2.)

Advent, while wrestling, renewed his strength as often as he touched the earth; but the Christian renewes his strength as often as he comes into touch with his Lord. The secret of God is not without us, but within us, and it is the fault of the sleep and even fit the courts, as the doors swing only outward, and the key of the temple is in our hands alone.

There is no doubt that there is something in the idea of developing spirituality by isolation, but the isolation must always be but temporary, and can never be wholly complete. The body may be withdrawn from the fellowship of men, but the true spirit of man remains. The ties of kinship, and our withdrawal from men is only "that we may secure a truer perspective, and

## THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY

### A Description of Its Literary and Pictorial Contents

"THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY" this year will be the "Best yet," according to the opinion of the Editor and the Printers.

"THE FRANKINCENSE OF A HOLY LIFE" is an article by the Commissary dealing with the powerful influence that is exerted by people who live holly.

"THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND" is an interesting sketch of that famous musical organization, illustrated by pen and ink sketches of some of the members.

"SALVATIONISTS OF INTERNATIONAL INFLUENCE" is a series of personal sketches, written by Brigadier Cunningham, Editor of the Field Officer, and illustrated by the portraits of the Officers concerned.

"THE ARMY'S HUMANITARIAN WORK" is an article written for the purpose of dispelling the idea in the minds of some that the work of The Salvation Army entirely consists of public evangelistic meetings. It shows what an immense amount of Christian effort is carried on behind the scenes. It is illustrated by photographs of some of our Institutions.

"QUAIN'T CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS" is a number of short articles describing how Christmas is observed in various lands.

"FROM DEVIL WORSHIP TO CHRISTIANITY" is a thrilling story of Army work in India, written by Harold Begbie, the author of "Twice-Born Men."

"THE WORK OF THE ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT" is an article which reveals, in a striking manner, the romance, pathos, and tragedy that lie behind the cases dealt with.

"MARY, WON—LOST, AND FOUND AGAIN AT AN ARMY PENITENTIARY-FORM" is a story of great human interest in which is related the courtship and marriage of a young couple; how a gossip's tongue caused their separation; and how after years, they are again in a remarkable and dramatic fashion at an Army penitentiary-form.

Then the Editor has some final words to say to his readers concerning the work of the best Christmas Cry he will edit in Canada.

And now to describe the PICTORIAL SECTION. The magnificent reproduction of our glorified Saviour, painted in two colours, will be highly prized by all Salvationists and friends of The Army.

"THIS CHRISTMAS MAIL IN A CANADIAN MINING CAMP" is a picture by a well known artist which typifies an interesting phase of life in this great country of ours.

"CHRISTMAS IN SHACKTOWN" depicts a visit of The Army Officers to a home in one of the poorer quarters of a Canadian town.

"HER FIRST UNIFORM" is a charming picture of Army home life. It shows a daughter putting on her uniform for the first time, while her parents, brother and sister look on admiringly.

Other pictures are "The Madonna and the Infant Jesus," some photos of Seal-fishing in Newfoundland; a full-page photo of the Staff Band, and a charming pictorial page for children entitled, "Little Winnie and Ragged Jimmie."

"THE SUPPLEMENT" is entitled "The Nursery" and shows a cottage keeping a lamb out of a bottle while her little girl looks on with amusement.

"THE COVER PICTURES" are the finest piece of printing ever done by The Army press. The front page is bright and attractive. It shows a young girl taking a basket of provisions to a poor family.

On the back page is a splendid picture of Rocky Mountain scenery, with a reproduction of General Bramwell Booth with an autograph message to Canadian readers.

DON'T FAIL to get a copy of this splendid Christmas Number. It will be a seasonable gift to send home to your friends.

PRICE: TEN CENTS.

Developing a mitigate love for our fellows by closer communion with the Spirit's influence we shall find that becomes to us a more real and vital factor in our lives. We see or hear in the world about us that God has placed us in business or amid multitudinous family cares. He is able and willing to supply the grace necessary to enable us to grow by them instead of being diverted from Him if impossible. It we

## SANCTIFIED COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 7)  
such as Zechariah spoke of when giving the law to the people and the little, the works and worship, their associations methods of business. There things in their daily work and some habits little indulgent, sometimes to which that little "Holiness unto the Lord," was attached.

Oh! I beseech you, make no pretences. Let there be no reserve. Body, soul, spirit, as we come along, lay upon the altar. Come with simplicity and sincerity, simple faith that God will be with you, and give you His Holy spirit to maintain this consecration.

**GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH.**  
The following verses were sent us by a Friend of the Army at Ottawa:

Great Booth is dead, friend of the poor;

The poor will mourn their loss,  
But have no victories with the sword.

The Soldier of the Cross,  
His热血 was Christ, the cross his shield;

He asked no man his creed,  
His loving arms were freely thrown

Around some friend in need.  
He found the wanderer, brought him back,

(None were too bad to meet).  
He gave his all to all his wants,  
And placed him on his feet.

Or if a sister fell low,

He raised up just the same;  
Pointed to Christ, her Risen Lord,  
Wh washed away her shame.

Thousands of drunkards he claimed,  
And gladly took them in;

His heart yearned over the sinner.

While his shoulder bore the sin,  
Thirsty and steeped rugged road.

This gentle Soldier trusted  
But he obeyed that "Still small voice."

Till summoned Home by God,  
His great work is not ended.

"Tis only just begun;  
And God will bless the mantle

As it falls upon his son.

## Intending Candidates

## Please Note.

Sign this coupon and mail to—  
The Candidates' Secretary,

S. A. Temple,

Toronto, Ontario.

Having carefully considered and  
given due attention over the question  
of Officeholders, I believe God has  
called me to offer myself as a Candidate.

Having definitely experienced His wonderful salvation, it is  
my deepest wish to spend my life  
in works of service for the Master and  
to extend His Kingdom upon earth.  
I shall be glad to have full particulars.

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## PACKET B.

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- 3. The Brazen Serpent.
- 4. David and the Dove of Lions.
- 5. The Little Child Saved in the Midst.
- 6. The Walk to Emmaus.
- 7. The Shepherds of Bethlehem.
- 8. Martha and Mary.
- 9. The Lost Piece of Silver.
- 10. Peter and John at the Beautiful Gate.
- 11. St. Paul at Lystra.
- 12. St. Paul's apology at Jerusalem.

## PACKET C.

- 1. Ruth and Naomi.
- 2. Samuel and Eli.
- 3. David Summoned Before Saul.
- 4. Esther Standing in the Court of the King.
- 5. The Sermon on the Mount.
- 6. The Sower.
- 7. The Pharisee and the Publican.
- 8. The Ascension.
- 9. The Miracles of the Loaves and Fishes.
- 10. Lazarus, Come Forth.
- 11. The Messenger in Peter.
- 12. St. Paul and the Philippian jailer.

PRICE: PER PACKAGE, 25c.

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Privates, qtrly. 6, sizes 4-6 \$7.25  
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## Two Weeks to Christmas

During this period many perplexing questions will have to be settled, and amongst the number the question of selecting suitable Christmas remembrances to our friends. Perhaps you are very busy or it may be that circumstances do not suitably lend themselves to your being able to make that particular selection that you would like to make. It is just here that we can be of service to our patrons, and would like to submit these items by way of suggestion

## BIBLE and SONG BOOK combined

A beautiful present  
With name in gold, extra

\$1.25

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## SOLDIERS' GUIDE and SONG BOOK combined

A very useful book  
Name in gold, extra

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\$1.25

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## Salvation Songs.

HOLINESS.  
Tune—Where Do You Journey?  
Song-Book, 448.  
Oh, where are you living for  
your comrades?

What is your purpose in life?  
What are you doing, my comrade,  
To banish away sin and strife?  
To Jesus first you must set  
the banner! Salvation your aim—  
To bring every one to subjection—  
And glory His precious name?

Chorus:  
Are you fighting for God?  
Are you fighting for God?  
Are you fighting for the War consecrated?  
Are you fighting for God?

Poor sinners are dying my  
comrades—  
So heedless they're rushing to  
their fall—

Will you not stop them, my  
comrades—  
Of Jesus' great love to them tell?  
Oh will you not, comrade, sur-  
-vey—

Yielded to the service of God?

And live for His glory and honour,  
And fight 'neath the fire and the  
blood?

TUNE.—Shall We Meet? 156; Song-  
Book, 446.

2 Jesus calls me, I am going  
Where He opens up the way,  
(To the tolling in His vineyard,  
Shrinking not a single day.)

Chorus:  
Where He leads me, where He  
leads—  
Where He leads me I will follow,  
I will follow all the way.

Friends may shun me, toils await  
me—

Care and sorrow be my lot;  
But I've chosen Christ, my Saviour,  
I am going, call me not.

Jesus calls me, I am going  
To this life His wills for me;  
This world can't still the aching  
of my heart, or set it free.

WARS AND TESTIMONY.  
Tunes—Saints of God, 120.

3 I have found a great salvation,  
Glory to God!  
From my sin I've liberation,  
Glory to God!  
I was sinning in misery,  
With the Saviour's cross fastens,  
But the Saviour set me free.  
Glory to God!

Now my heart is full of singing,  
Oh the joy I can't express!  
But it never knows an ending;  
It's a life of happiness.

Sinner, you can have this blessing;  
Come to Christ, your sins confess.

Then your life will happy be,  
And in Heaven you'll get a man-  
sion;

There to live eternally.

TUNE.—Happy Song, 435; Song-  
Book, 586.

4 We are marching on with shield  
and banner bright,  
We will work for God, and battle  
for the right.

We will bear His name, rejoice  
in His might.

And we'll work till Jesus calls.

In the open air our Army we pre-  
pare,

Always round our blessed stan-  
dard here;

And the Saviour's cross we gladly

GREAT  
Welcome Meeting

TO

## Colonel and Mrs. Maidment

THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARIES

And  
Brigadier and Mrs. Walker,  
THE NEW EDITOR OF "THE WAR CRY."

Conducted By

## COM'R AND MRS. REES

IN THE TEMPLE, TORONTO  
Monday December 9, at 8 p.m.

Assisted by all Members of T. H. Q., Men and Women's Social, Immigration, Divisional, and Training College Staffs, the Field Staff, and Toronto Corps.

THE STAFF AND TEMPLE BANDS WILL PLAY. THE LISGAR STREET SONGSTERS AND THE CADETS WILL GIVE SPECIAL SONGS.

NOTE THE DATE—AND COME MONDAY, Dec. 9th, at 8 p.m.

## THE COMMISSIONER

: Will Meet :

THE TORONTO BANDSMEN AND THEIR WIVES IN COUNCIL ON SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 7th, IN THE TEMPLE.

THE SENIOR LOCAL OFFICERS AND THEIR WIVES ON SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 14th, IN THE LISGAR ST. CITADEL.

THE JUNIOR AND Y.P. LOCAL OFFICERS AND THEIR WIVES ON SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 21st, IN THE LIPPINCOTT ST. CITADEL.

Admission to Each of the Above by Special Invitation Ticket.

Tunes—Depth of Mercy, 80; Song-Book, 185.

6 Depth of mercy! Can there be  
Mercy still reserved for me?  
Can my God His wrath forbear?  
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?We are marching on; our Captain,  
Ever near,  
Will protect us still, His guiding  
voice we hear;
Let the foe advance, we'll never  
never fear,  
But we'll work till Jesus calls.Chorus:  
God is love, I know, I feel,  
Jesus lives and loves me still.I have long withheld His grace,  
Long provoked Him to His face,  
Would not He turn to His calls,  
Grind Him by a thousand falls.There for all the Saviour stands,  
Shows His wounds, and spreads His  
hands! God is love, I know, I feel,  
Jesus lives and loves me still.

He is willing, doubt no more,

Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness I requireth  
Is to feel your need of him;

His life gives you:

"Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Bruised and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all;

Not the righteous,

Sinners Jesus came to call.

Dec. 7, 1912

## Colonel Bullard

The International Representative Touring Canada in the interests of The Salvation Army's mission work, will conduct special meetings at the following Corps:

St. Thomas, Dec. 7 and 9.

London No. 1, Dec. 9.

Galt, Dec. 10.

Patriot, Dec. 11.

Sarnia, Dec. 12.

Forest, Dec. 13.

Windsor, Dec. 14 and 15.

Essex, Dec. 16.

Leamington, Dec. 17.

Nile, Dec. 18.

Dresden, Dec. 19.

Wallaceburg, Dec. 20.

Chatham, Dec. 21, 22, and 23.

Montreal Division.

Port Hope, Dec. 25.

Colborne, Dec. 26.

Truro, Dec. 27.

Belleville, Dec. 28, 29, and 30.

Napanee, Dec. 31.

LT. COL. PUGMIRE

Hamilton III, Dec. 8.

In connection with new Citadel

Welland, Dec. 10.

Lippincott, Dec. 19.

Y. P. Christmas Entertainment

LT-COLONEL TURNER

Belleville, Dec. 31.

Watch-Night Service and Hall-

luah wedding.

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE

Petrolia, Dec. 7 and 8.

Riverdale, Dec. 22.

BRIGADIER ABBY.

Hamilton III, Dec. 8.

MAJOR CAMERON

Welland, Dec. 7 and 8.

MAJOR AND MRS. MCLEAN

(Accompanied by Staff-Captain

Peacock)

Regina, Dec. 7 and 8.

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN AT KINGSTON.

(Orpheum Theatre.)

Dec. 7 and 8—Staff-Captain and

Mrs. McLean.

Dec. 14 and 15—Major and Mrs.

Crichton.

STAFF-CAPT. &amp; MRS. GROSE

Yorkville, Dec. 8 and 9.

WEDDING AT WINDSOR.

Major Morris Performs Ceremony

unique wedding ceremony

soloist of The Salvation Army

Cinctle, when Sister Rhoda Keefer

was united in marriage to Bandsman

Frank Harding of this city.

The ceremony was performed by

the Divisional Officer, Major F.

Morris, of London, who even

in the absence of a Hallicombe weddin-

g, and was largely attended by

friends of the young couple, and

members of The Salvation Army.

Both the bride and groom are

members of the Songster Branch.

The wedding dress was handmad-

e by the bride, which she

had designed, "Thoughts from

Great Masters." The Songsters

sang a very appropriate song dur-

ing the ceremony. The Scripture

lesson was read by Mrs. Agnes

Knight, Captain Marion led in

the singing, while Major Morris read

the articles of marriage, following

which congratulatory speeches were

made by Bro. H. Rohlin and Sis-

ter Emily, also a few words from

the groom and a solo by the bride.

William Keefer, brother of the

bride, acted as best man, and Sister

Florence Harding, sister of the

groom, was a bridesmaid.—Local

paper.

A photograph of our comrades

appeared in last week's Cry.—Editor.

## THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Twenty-ninth Year. BRADFORD, ENGLAND TORONTO, DECEMBER 14, 1912

DAVID M. LEEBES COMMANDANT

Price: Five cents.



BRIGADIER AND MRS. WALKER

THE BRIGADIER HAS BEEN APPOINTED TO THE EDITORSHIP OF THE CANADIAN WAR CRY. (See Page 3.)